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NO. 15.

MISCELLANY.

THE MAIN TRUCK, OR A LEAF FOR LIFE.

"Stand still! how fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!"
"The murmuring surge,
That on the unnumber'd idle pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard so high:—I'll look no more;
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong."—SHAKESPEARE.

Among the many agreeable associates whom my different cruising and wanderings have brought me acquainted with, I can scarcely call to mind a more pleasant and companionable one than Tom Scupper. Poor fellow! he is dead and gone now—a victim to that code of false honor which has robbed the navy of too many of its choicest officers. Tom and I were mess mates during a short and delightful cruise, and, for a good part of the time, we belonged to the same watch. He was a great hand to spin yarns, which, to do him justice, he sometimes told tolerably well; and many a long mid-watch has his fund of anecdote and sea stories caused to slip pleasantly away. We were lying, in the little schooner to which we were attached, in the open roadstead of Laguyra, at single anchor, when Tom told me the story which I am about to relate, as nearly as I can remember, in his own words. A vessel from Baltimore had come into Laguyra that day, and by her I had received letters from home, in one of which there was a piece of intelligence that weighed heavily on my spirits. For some minutes after our watch commenced, Tom and I walked the deck in silence, which was soon, however, interrupted by my talkative companion, who perceiving my depression, and wishing to divert my thoughts began as follows:

The last cruise I made in the Mediterranean was in the old Ironsides, as we used to call our gallant frigate. We had been backing and filling for several months on the western coast of Africa, from the Canaries down to Messurado, in search of slave traders; and during that time we had some pretty heavy weather. When we reached the straits there was a spanking wind blowing from west-south-west; so we squared away, and without coming to at the rock, made a straight wake for old Mahon, the general rendezvous and place of refitting for our squadrons in the Mediterranean. Immediately on arriving there, we warped in alongside the arsenal quay, where we stripped our ship to a girl-line, broke out the holds, tiers and store-rooms, and gave her a regular-built overhauling from stem to stern.

In a few days all was accomplished; the stays and shrouds were set up and new rattled down; the yards crossed, the running rigging rove, and sails bent; and the old craft, fresh-painted and all a-taunt-o, looked as fine as a midshipman on liberty. In place of the storm-stumps which had been stowed away among the booms and other spare spars, amidships, we had sent up cap to gallant masts and royal poles, with a sheave for skysails, and hoist enough for sky-crappers above them: so you may judge the old frigate looked pretty taunt. There was a Dutch line-ship in the harbor; but though we only carried forty-four to her eighty, her main truck would hardly have reached to our royal mast-head. The side-boys, whose duty it was to lay aloft and furl the skysails, looked no bigger on the yard than a good sized duff for midshipman's mess, and the main-truck seemed not half as large as the Turk's-head-knot on the main ropes of the accommodation ladder.

When we had got every thing ship-shape and man-of-war fashion, we hauled out again, and took our berth about half way between the Arsenal and Hospital Island; and a pleasant view it gave us of the town and harbor of old Mahon, one of the safest and most tranquil places of anchorage in the world. The water of this beautiful inlet—which though it makes about four miles into the land, is not much over a quarter of a mile in width—is scarcely ever ruffled by a storm; and on the delightful afternoon to which I now refer, it lay as still and motionless as a mirror, except when broken into momentary ripples by the paddles of some passing waterman. What little wind we had had in the fore part of the day, died away at noon, and though the first dog was almost out, and the sun was near the horizon, not a breath of air had risen to disturb the deep serenity of the scene. The Dutch liner, which lay not far from us, was so clearly reflected in the glassy surface of the water, that there was not a rope about her, from her mainstay to her signal halliards, which the eye could not distinctly trace in her shadowy and inverted image.

On the opposite side, the romantic and picturesque ruins of fort St. Philip, faintly seen, acquired double beauty from being tipped with the declining light; and the clusters of ancient looking windmills, which dot the green eminences along the bank, added, by the motionless

state of their wings, to the effect of the unbroken tranquility of the scene.

Even on board our vessel, a degree of stillness unusual for a man-of-war prevailed among the crew. It was the hour of their evening meal; and the low hum that came from the gun-deck had an indistinct and buzzing sound, which, like the tinny song of bees of a warm summer noon, rather heightened than diminished the charm of the surrounding quiet.

On the top of the boom cover, and in the full glare of the level sun, lay black Jake, the jig maker of the ship, and a striking specimen of African peculiarities, in whose single person they were all strongly developed. His flat nose was dilated to unusual width, and his ebony cheeks fairly glistened with delight, as he looked up at the gambols of a large monkey, which clinging to the main-stay, just above Jake's woolly head was chattering and grinning back at the negro, as if there existed some means of mutual intelligence between them. It was my watch on deck, and I had been standing several minutes leaning on the five rail, amusing myself by observing the antics of the black and his congenial playmate; but at length, tiring of the rude mirth, had turned towards the taffrel, to gaze on the more agreeable features of the scene which I have feebly attempted to describe. Just at that moment a shout and a merry laugh burst upon my ear, and looking quickly round to ascertain the cause of the unusual sound on a frigate's deck, I saw little Bob Stay (as we called our commodore's son) standing half way up the main hatch ladder, clapping his hands, and looking aloft at some object that seemed to inspire him with a deal of glee. A single glance to the main yard explained the occasion of his merriment. He had been coming up from the gun deck, when Jacko, perceiving him on the ladder, dropped suddenly from the main-stay, and running along the boom-cover, leaped upon Bob's shoulder, seized his cap from his head, and immediately darted up the main-top-sail-sheet, and thence to the bunt of the main yard, where he now sat, picking threads from the tassel of his prize, and occasionally scratching his side, and chattering, as if with exultation for the success of his mischief. But Bob was a sprightly, active little fellow; and though he could not climb quite as nimbly as a monkey, yet he had no mind to lose his cap without an effort to regain it. Perhaps he was the more strongly incited to make chase after Jacko, from noticing me smile at his plight, or by the loud laugh of Jake, who seemed inexpressibly delighted by the occurrence, and endeavored to evince, by tumbling about the boom cloth, shaking his huge misshapen head, and sundry other grotesque actions, the pleasure for which he had no words.

"Ha, you dam rascal, Jacko, hab you no more respect for de young officer, den to steal his cab? We bring you to de gangway, you black nigger, and gib you a dozen on de bare back for a tiff."

The monkey looked down from his perch as if he understood the threat of the negro, and chattered a sort of defiance in answer.

"Ha, ha! Massa Stay, he say you mus' ketch him fore you flog him; and it's not so easy for a midshipman in boots to ketch a monkey barefoot."

A red spot mounted to the cheek of little Bob, as he cast a glance of offended pride at Jake, and then sprang across the deck to the Jacob's ladder. In an instant he was half way up the rigging, running over the ratlines as lightly as if they were an easy flight of stairs, whilst the shrouds scarcely quivered beneath his elastic motion. In a second more his hand was on the futtock.

"Massa Stay!" cried Jake, who sometimes, from being a favorite, ventured to take liberties with the young officers—"Massa Stay, you best crawl through the lubber's hole—it take a sailor to climb de futtock shroud."

But he had scarcely time to utter his pretended caution before Bob was in the top. The monkey in the mean while had awaited his approach until he had got nearly up the rigging, when it suddenly put the cap on its own head, and running the yard to the opposite side of the top, sprang up a rope, and thence to the topmast backstay, up which it ran to the topmast cross-trees, where it again quietly seated itself, and resumed its work of picking the tassel to pieces. For several minutes I stood watching my little mate follow Jacko from one piece of rigging to another, the monkey all the while seeming to exert only so much agility as was necessary to elude the pursuer, and pausing whenever the latter appeared to be growing weary of the chase. At last, by this kind of manoeuvring, the mischievous animal succeeded in enticing Bob as high as the royal-mast head, when springing suddenly on the royal-stay, it ran nimbly down to the fore-to-gallantmast-head, thence down the rigging to the fore-top, when leaping on the foreyard, it ran out the yardarm,

and hung the cap on the end of the studding-sail boom, where, taking its seat, it raised a loud and exulting chattering. Bob by this time was completely tired out, and perhaps unwilling to return to the deck to be laughed at for his fruitless chase, he sat down in the royal cross-trees; while those who had been attracted by the sport returned to their usual avocations or amusements. The monkey, no longer the object of pursuit or attention, remained but a little while on the yard-arm; but soon taking up the cap, returned in towards the slings, and dropped it down upon the deck.

Some little piece of duty occurred at this moment to engage me, as soon as which was performed I walked aft, and leaning on the taffrel, was quickly lost in the recollection of scenes very different from the small pantomime I had just been witnessing. Soothed by the low hum of the crew, and by the quiet loveliness of every thing around, my thoughts had travelled far away from the realities of my situation, when I was suddenly startled by a cry from black Jake, which brought me on the instant back to consciousness.

"My God! Massa Scupper," cried he "Massa Stay is on the main truck!"

A cold shudder ran through my veins as the word reached my ear. I cast my eyes up—it was too true! The adventurous boy, after resting on the main-royal cross-tress, had been seized with a wish to go still higher, and impelled by one of those impulses by which men are sometimes instigated to place themselves in situations of imminent peril, without a possibility of good resulting from the exposure, he had climbed the sky-sail pole, and at the moment of my looking up, was actually standing on the main truck—a small circular piece of wood on the very summit of the loftiest mast, and at a height so great from the deck that my brain turned dizzy as I looked up at him. The reverse of Virgil's line was true in this instance. It was comparatively easy to ascend—but to descend—my head swam round, and my stomach felt sick at thought of the perils comprised in that one word. There was nothing above or around him but the empty air—and beneath him, nothing but a point, a mere point—a small unstable wheel, that seemed no bigger from the deck than the button on the end of a foil, and the taper sky-sail pole itself scarcely larger than the blade.—dreadful temerity! If he should attempt to stoop, what could he take hold of to steady his descent? His feet quite covered up the small and fearful platform that he stood upon, and beneath that, a long, smooth, naked spar, which seemed to bend with his weight, was all that upheld him from destruction. An attempt to get down from "that bad eminence," would be almost certain death; he would inevitably lose his equilibrium and be precipitated to the deck a crushed and shapeless mass. Such was the nature of the thoughts that crowded through my mind, as I first raised my eye, and saw the terrible truth of Jake's exclamation. What was to be done in the pressing and horrible exigency? To hail him, and inform him of his danger, would be to ensure his ruin. Indeed I fancied that the rash boy already perceived the imminence of his peril; and I half thought that I could see his limbs begin to quiver, and his cheek turn deadly pale. Every moment I expected to see the dreadful catastrophe. I could not bear to look at him, and yet I could not withdraw my gaze. A film came over my eyes, and a faintness over my heart. The atmosphere seemed to grow thick, and to tremble and waver like the heated air around a furnace; the mast appeared to totter, and the ship to pass from under my feet. I myself had the sensations of one about to fall from a great height, and making a strong effort to recover myself, like that of a dreamer who fancies he is shoved from a precipice, I staggered against the bulwarks.

When my eyes were once turned from the dreadful object to which they had been rivetted, my sense and consciousness came back. I looked around me—the deck was already crowded with people. The intelligence of poor Bob's temerity had spread through the ship like wild fire—as such news always will—and the officers and crew were all crowding to the deck to behold the appalling—the heart rending spectacle.—Every one, as he looked up, turned pale and his eye became fastened in silence on the truck—like that of a spectator of an execution on the gallows—with a steady, unblinking and intense, yet abhorrent gaze, as if momentarily expecting a fatal termination to the awful suspense. No one made a suggestion—no one spoke. Every feeling, every faculty seemed to be absorbed and swallowed up in one deep, intense emotion of agony. Once the first lieutenant seized the trumpet, as if to hail poor Bob, but he had scarce raised it to his lips, when his arm drooped again, and sunk listlessly down beside him, as if from a sad

consciousness of the utter inutility of what he had been going to say. Every soul in the ship was now on the spar-deck, and every eye turned to the main-truck.

At this moment there was a stir among the crew about the gangway, and directly after another face was added to those on the quarter deck—it was that of the commodore, Bob's father. He had come along side in the shore boat, without having been noticed by a single eye, so intense and universal was the interest that had fastened every gaze where poor Bob stood trembling on the awful verge of fate. The commodore asked not a question, uttered not a syllable. He was a dark faced, austere man, and it was thought by some of the midshipmen that he entertained but little affection for his son. However that might have been, it was certain that he treated him with precisely the same strict discipline that he did the other young officers, or if there was any difference at all, it was not in favor of Bob. Some, who pretended to have studied his character closely, affirmed that he loved his boy too well to spoil him, and that, intending him for the arduous profession in which he had himself risen to fame and eminence, he thought it would be of service to him to experience some of its privations & hardships at the outset.

The arrival of the Commodore changed the direction of several eyes, which now turned on him to trace what emotions the danger of his son would occasion. But their scrutiny was foiled. By no outward sign did he show what passed within. He eye still retained its severe expression, his brow the slight frown which it usually wore, and his lip the haughty curl. Immediately on reaching the deck, he had ordered a marine to hand him a musket, and with this stepping aft, and getting on a look-out block he raised it to his shoulder, and took a deliberate aim at his son, at the same hailing him, without a trumpet, in a voice of thunder.

"Robert!" cried he, "jump overboard! or I'll fire at you."

The boy seemed to hesitate, and it was plain that he was tottering, for his arms were thrown out like those of one scarcely able to retain his balance. The Commodore raised his voice again, and in a quicker and more energetic tone, cried—

"Jump! 'tis your only chance for life."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth, before the body was seen to leave the truck and spring out into the air. A sound, between a shriek and groan, burst from many lips. The father spoke not—sighed not—indeed he did not seem to breathe. For a moment of intense agony a pin might have been heard to drop on deck. With a rush like that of a cannon ball, the body descended to the water, and before the waves closed over it, twenty stout fellows, among them several officers, had dived from the bulwarks. Another short period of suspense ensued. It rose—he was alive! his arms were seen to move!—he struck out towards the ship! & despite of the discipline of a man-of-war, three loud huzzas, an outburst of unfeigned and unrestrained joy from the hearts of our crew of five hundred men, pealed through the air, and made the welkin ring. Till this moment the old commodore had stood unmoved. The eyes, that glistening with pleasure, now sought his face, saw that it was ashy pale. He attempted to descend the horse-block, but his knees bent under him; he seemed to gasp for breath and put up his hand, as if to tear open his vest; but before he accomplished his object, he staggered forward, and would have fallen on the deck, had he not been caught by old black Jake. He was borne into his cabin, where the surgeon attended him, whose utmost skill was required to restore his mind to its usual equality and self-command, in which he at last happily succeeded. As soon as he recovered from the dreadful shock, he sent for Bob, and had a long confidential conference with him; and it was noticed when the little fellow left the cabin that he was in tears. The next day we sent down our taunt and dashy poles, and replaced them with stumpy gallant masts; hand on the third we weighed anchor, and made sail for Gibraltar.

A HAPPY THOUGHT.—If you wish to find any thing that is lost in a well, or to ascertain the cause of any impurity there may be in the water, place a common mirror over the well in such a position as to catch and throw the rays of the sun directly to the bottom of the well, which will instantly become illuminated in a manner so brilliant that not only the smallest articles, such as pins, needles, spoons, knives, &c. can be distinctly discerned, but also, in fact, the smallest pebbles and stones at the bottom can be as effectually examined as if they were held in the hand. The sun is in the best situation to be reflected in the above manner in the morning or af-

ternoon of the day. "This simple experiment," says the editor of the Hamden Whig, "was communicated to us by a worthy patron, with a wish that we should give it to the public."

IMPORTANT TO PAINTERS AND THE PUBLIC.—Among the many new discoveries and new machines to which the science and inventive genius of our countrymen are constantly giving birth, there is seldom one which promises more real and extensive utility to the public or greater benefit to individuals, than a method of "compounding linseed oil, &c. for painter's use," recently discovered and patented by Mr. J. G. Pendergrast, of this village. One important advantage of this composition is, that it requires only one half the usual quantity of oil, while the quality and properties of the paint are improved in some important respects. It may be used in all colors with equal advantage, is perfectly impervious to water, and has when mixed with colours, so exactly the appearance of paint mixed in the ordinary way, as to deceive the most experienced painters. It works freely and handsomely under the brush, dries well and with a tough skin, and cannot be distinguished, after having been used, from paint prepared as formerly. Painting done with this compound may be finished with or without gloss: it has a natural tendency to gloss, but this can be counteracted by using spirits of turpentine, for which it has an affinity and with which it works perfectly free.

Western Spectator.

DUTIES OF JURORS.

The trial by Jury is of great antiquity, and has been eulogized as affording an adequate protection against the oppressive exercise of arbitrary power towards any one, however uninfluential his portion in life. Its most popular feature is, that it furnishes every man an opportunity of being judged by his equals, whose interest cannot be supposed to consist in doing him injustice. Whatever conflicting views, of which it is not our purpose here to treat, may be held respecting this mode of trial, compared with others, where applied to the settlement of questions of property, and of disputes between man and man, we believe that the number of those is small, who, in this country, will question its superiority when applied to criminal matters. We are aware, that illustrious examples may be cited of eminent men, whom it has failed to protect, yet we firmly believe that it throws around the innocent a panoply, as impenetrable as the imperfections of human tribunal will admit of while it gives no dangerous facility to the guilty, whereby to elude punishment. In the United States, and nearly all the states, it has been so highly appreciated that in questions, civil as well as criminal, it has been adopted, and even been made an article of constitutional guaranty. There is scarcely a citizen of mature years, who has not been repeatedly called on to act as a juror, and in that sagacity to perform a responsible part in passing on the life, the liberty, the reputation, or the property of his fellow man. A few suggestions, as to the manner in which these duties may be best performed, it is hoped, will neither be considered superfluous nor misplaced. We have already published, from the highest authority, rules which if observed, can scarcely fail to make the bench and the bar respected; but their fidelity, however constant, cannot secure the equal and certain distribution of justice, if they be not supported by upright jurors. It is the high duty of judges to instruct jurors in the laws;—of the advocate to lay the case of his client plainly before both the court and the jury;—and of the jury ultimately to settle all questions of disputed fact. In criminal cases, it is their right to pronounce on the law as well as the fact, and this privilege has been asserted in times when it was attempted to brow beat jurors, and the bench was seen arrayed by the side of the government for the oppression of the subject. We have never yet witnessed such dark days, & we trust that we never shall see the time when judicial independence shall be subservient to executive influence, or when political or popular favor shall be a consideration mingled with the exposition of the laws. We have had bright examples of judicial virtue and learning and the lustre which a Washington, a Tilghman, and a Duncan shed upon the bench, are yet fresh in the recollection of every Pennsylvanian. May the memory of such men be cherished, and may their example be emulated!

1. Jurors should hold themselves independent between the parties, neither leaning with partiality for the one side, nor with prejudice against the other; they should not suffer popular clamour, nor out-of-door influence to affect their minds or conduct, but should remember that they should be an independent and impartial tribunal, seeking simply to adjust uprightly the matter submitted to them.

2. Jurors should listen attentively to all the evidence, each for himself, and not take it on trust afterwards, one from another, each feeling that he is answerable to his own conscience, for the diligent performance of his duty.

3. Jurors should give ear to the arguments addressed to them by counsel, who albeit they may be sometimes dull and tedious, not speaking to the point, neither imparting light nor giving instruction, yet are entitled to be listened to, as the representatives of the parties. And no man can be judged justly unheard, or if the jury jump at conclusions in the dark. No advice is necessary, where the counsel are learned and discreet.

4. Jurors should not allow disgust, ill will, or wearisomeness, induced by the conduct of counsel to injure the client, for it is with the rights of the latter, not of the former, they are charged. And it is no part of their duty to visit the sins of the counsel or the client.

5. Jurors should listen with deference to the judge—in civil suits, taking his instructions as their guide in matters of law, for to expound the law is his province; and in all cases treating his opinions with becoming respect, yet recollecting that they are the appropriate judges in matters of fact:—To forget this were to make the trial by jury an excess, and worse; for it were to delude by a mock display of the shadow without the substance of justice.

6. Jurors, when they retire from the box to deliberate, should carefully consider ALL that has been heard, not giving an undue influence to the last word;—they should consult calmly, bearing in mind that every one is equally entitled to urge his opinions, to judge for himself and is alike responsible for the verdict. While each should be steadfast in his adherence to what he believes to be right he should not be insensible that he may himself be mistaken, and therefore, he should not close his ear to argument, nor his mind to conviction. Persuasion and fair reasoning may convince, but a self-conceited and rude deportment will only tend to exclude what may in itself be just.

7. Jurors should keep the eye single, steadily fixed on doing justice, casting no lots which way they shall decide, yielding to no compromise for the sake of convenience, swayed neither by fear nor favor, nor looking to, nor apprehensive of consequences. "Fiat justitia, ruat cælum."

An observance of these rules, will, we believe, lighten the performance of duties generally burdensome, and sometimes distressing, at any event will leave in the mind the consolation which must always result from the honest and vigilant endeavour to perform to the best of our abilities our relative duties. The firmness, intelligence, and integrity of our jurors—the steady and satisfactory administration of justice, have won for them a well earned tribute of applause.

Journal of Law.

From the Gloucester Telegraph.

FIRE AT GLOUCESTER.

We have been called to witness the most distressing calamity which has ever visited our citizens. A considerable part of the town is in ruins. On Thursday morning, about 4 o'clock, fire was discovered in the house owned and occupied by Samuel Gilbert, in Front-st. and is supposed to have commenced in a building in rear of said house, though the exact spot in which it originated is not accurately known. The flames spread with rapidity, notwithstanding the calmness of the atmosphere, that no effectual check could be given, until they had destroyed upwards of 20 dwelling-houses, together with about 40 stores, mechanic's shops and other smaller buildings. These were mostly on the south side of the street, and between it and the water. Crossing the street, however, it destroyed several buildings, but was fortunately arrested at the store of Kimball & Hough by demolishing two small buildings adjoining. It was finally checked by the arrival of assistance from Sandy Bay, Essex, Manchester & Ipswich, the engines from those places rendering the most important services, as without them the greater part of the village must have been consumed. We feel very grateful to the citizens of the above named places as well as those of Salem, Beverly, Danvers and Marblehead. They set out very promptly at the first information of our distress, but in consequence of the general confusion and anxiety that prevailed, suitable measures were not taken to obtain seasonable aid from the most distant of these towns.

The disaster has fallen upon that part of our town in which the most business was transacted, and the sufferers are among our most active and enterprising citizens. No correct estimate of the loss can, at present be made. The fact of many of our most efficient men being absent on a campaign, and the fishermen of these frequently from 5 to 600 in the harbor were also gone. All who have witnessed the points at which the fire was finally checked, and especially that on the north side of the street, regard it as astonishing that the best efforts in our power could have succeeded in staying the progress of the flames. The females

exerted themselves in removing goods and furniture and also in passing water, for 6 or 8 hours. A party of Penobscot Indians were in town, who also exerted themselves with great bravery.

PRASEWORTHY.—A letter was received in town on Friday, by W. W. PARROT, enclosing a check for \$100 from WM. SUTTON, Esq. of Danvers, for the sufferers in the recent fire. Such prompt generosity is most sincerely acknowledged by us all.

We understand that George Andrews (a lad of 15 years of age) voluntarily set out for Salem to obtain assistance in the late fire.

This is the same lad who preserved the chronometer from ship Boston, recently destroyed at sea, and also the writing desk and watch belonging to the first officer, making three several attempts to obtain them, and succeeded, though with great danger to himself.

The cinders lodged upon the stores as far as Pearce's East Wharf, and set them several times on fire. Our engines were worked with much spirit and the companies attached to them were nearly exhausted as well as others, when our neighbors so fortunately arrived. About 300 females we should judge exerted themselves with uncommon spirit by acting in the lines, for passing full & empty buckets; about the same number were engaged in moving goods, and supplying the "operatives" with hot coffee. A large number of gentlemen from Boston, natives of this town, arriving here in season to assist us.

Nearly all the persons who were unhoused lost more or less of their furniture.

The whole number of buildings burnt was 60—several vessels were injured, among which was sloop Candidate, lying at Town Landing, considerably—schr. Splendid, loss of sails—a large boat, belonging to E. L. Gray, valued at \$200. Schooner Phoenix owned by S. Gilbert, partly insured.

Besides the loss of other property we understand that upwards of 3000 barrels of Mackerel—and 3 or 4000 empty barrels were destroyed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM FRANCE

There were two arrivals at New-York on Sunday from Liverpool, bringing Paris dates to the 10th and London to the 11th of Aug. Affairs in France appear to be settling down quite tranquilly.—The Chamber of Deputies and Peers have offered the crown to the Duke of Orleans, which he has accepted, though according to his own professions, much against his will. He says he had always hoped that "he should never be called to ascend the throne." Anthony said of Cesar, when addressing the multitude, "You all did see that on the Lupercal I thrice presented him a kingly crown, which he did twice refuse."

The new King was very popular.—The character, as amended, is very liberal, and every thing looked so well, that when the people were expressing their joy at the accession of the Duke of Orleans to the throne, Lafayette is said to have taken him by the hand and addressed him in these words. "We have performed a good work; you are the Prince we needed; this is the best of Republics."

Charles X. with his family were proceeding at a slow pace towards Cherbourg where they were expected to embark. We copy the following from the New York Mercantile Advertiser.

Daily Cour.

The ship Concordia, Capt. Britton arrived yesterday from Havre, having left that port on the 11th ult.

On the 6th, the Chamber of Deputies declared the throne of France vacant, & proposed several changes in the Charter—that the Catholic Religion, as the Religion of the State, be abolished—the ministers of all sects to be paid from the public treasury—the censorship of the press forever abolished. After these and other modifications had been adopted, the Chamber went in a body to the Duke of Orleans, and offered him the crown, which he accepted, and on the 9th proceeded to the Chamber of Deputies, and made oath to support the Charter as amended.

A letter from Havre, of Aug. 9, says—"You will remark by the enclosed review, that business has been almost completely at a stand since we last addressed you. We have however much more favorable accounts from Paris, where the Duke of Orleans has been proclaimed King, under the title of Philip VII. and we trust commercial transactions will ere long resume their activity, the changes adopted for our future government being likely to have the approbation of a great majority of the nation."

"Some sales of cotton have already been made to-day, at prices well supported, and which indicate that the stock of our spinners is nearly exhausted."

Another letter of Aug. 11th, says that the Duke of Orleans takes the title of "Louis Philip the First, King of the French."

The ships Charles Carroll, and Great Britain, sailed from Havre on the 5th, for Cherbourg, where they arrived on the 7th. Charles X. who was to embark in these vessels, was expected to arrive at Cherbourg on the 9th.—Let-

ters from Havre state that it was understood he would proceed for Naples.

We have received Paris papers to the 9th ult. inclusive. The debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the 7th, on the subject of the amended Charter, is exceedingly interesting, and we shall endeavor to give a sketch of it to-morrow. It is stipulated in the new charter, that the king shall never suspend the execution of the laws—that the acts of II. of Peers shall be of no avail, without the concurrence of the II. of Deputies, and that their session shall always be public. The deputies are to be elected for 5 years, and are not eligible until 30 years of age. No person can be an elector until 25 years of age, their qualifications to be fixed by law. The Royal prerogatives under the old charter, are abolished. The throne is secured to the direct male successor of Philip I., excluding forever females and their offspring.—The final question on the amendment, was carried by a vote of 219 to 33.

The Journal du Commerce says, the consideration of the proposition to annul the Peers created by Charles X. was postponed to the session of 1831. Gen. Lafayette remarked on the subject, that, as a disciple of the American school, he differed very much with regard to the hereditary principles of the Senators, although he was of opinion that the legislative body should be composed of two chambers.

In the sitting of the Chamber of Peers, on the 7th, the declarations of the Chamber of Deputies were adopted by a vote of 89 to 10, with the exception of one which was modified as follows:—

"The Chamber of Peers declares that it cannot deliberate on the provision of the declarations of the Chamber of Deputies, couched in these terms:—'All the nominations and creations of Peers made in the reign of Charles X. are declared null and void.'"

"The Chamber of Peers declares that it will leave the decision of this question to the high prudence of the Prince Lieutenant-General."

Paris, Monday evening, Aug. 9. ACCESSION TO THE THRONE OF PHILIP I. Chamber of Deputies.—Royal Setting.

This day, at noon all the Deputies were present. The Ministers of State, and Peers, soon after appeared. At half past two, the Duke of Orleans entered the Hall, followed by his two sons, and took his seat on the throne, amid repeated cries of *Vive le Duc d'Orleans*.

M. Casimir Perrier, President of the Chamber of Deputies, then read the declaration of the Chamber, agreed upon in the sitting of Saturday, and Baron Pasquier delivered the act of adherence of the Peers. The Prince then said "I have read these acts, and weighed and meditated all the expressions in them. I accept without restriction or modification all the clauses and engagements which this declaration contains, and the title of King which it confers upon me. I am ready to swear to the observance of them."

Scarcely were these words pronounced, when cries of "*Vive le Roi*!" "*Vive Philip I.*" resounded through the Hall. The King bowed, and raising his hand towards heaven, pronounced the oath.—He then signed the declaration, the oath, &c.

Philip I. then sat down on the throne, and delivered the following Speech:—

"Messrs. Peers and Deputies, "I have maturely reflected on the extent of the duties which are imposed upon me. I have the consciousness of being able to fulfil them by causing the compact of alliance which has been proposed to me to be observed."

"I should have ardently desired never to fill the throne to which the national will calls me: but I yield to this will, expressed in the Chambers in the name of the French people, for the maintenance of the charter and the laws."

"The modifications which we have just made in the Charter, guarantees the security of the future, and the prosperity of France. Happy at home, respected abroad, at peace with Europe, it will be more consolidated."

Fresh acclamations then arose in the Hall, and did not cease till after the departure of the King and his family.

The Moniteur of the 9th, contains telegraphic despatches, announcing the hoisting of the tri-colored flag at M'Orléans, and Toulon. The Nestor which sailed from Algiers July 30, has arrived at Toulon with 10,240,000 francs in Spiastres.

The papers contain the names of 93 members of the Chamber of Peers, who lose the right of sitting in it, by the declaration of the Chamber, which annuls all the nominations made by Charles X.

Among the appointments to office are several of the editors of papers who distinguished themselves in the cause of the reformation. Thierry, one of the editors of the Constitutional, is appointed prefect of the Upper Saone; M. Lucien Arnault, son of the author of Germanicus, and himself author of Regulus and other tragedies, prefect of the department of Saone and Loire. The King has bestowed a pension of 1500 francs on the author of the Marseilles Hymn.

Peyronnet and Chateaufou, have been arrested at Tours, with two or three others, one of whom is strongly suspected to be Polignac.

The Duke of Bourbon wears the National colors, and remains in France as a private citizen.

The Jean d'Are, frigate with the Dey of Algiers, sailed from Mahon, July 28, for Africa.

Gen. Glausel, it is said, is appointed Commander in Chief of the Army in Africa.

Gen. Dubourg was arrested at Clichy, and sent to prison. Cardinal de Latil, Archbishop of Reims, was arrested on his way to Switzerland, with false passports.

Accounts from Algiers state that Gen. Bourmont had proceeded to take possession of Oran.

The Treasures of Algiers.—An eye witness who entered the Treasury of the Dey of Algiers soon after the capitulation, gives the following account of the immense treasures found there.

One apartment only had no repositories round it. The floor was covered to the depth of three feet with Spanish dollars. There were also diamond necklaces, silver vases, &c. When I entered several men were employed in taking up the silver and gold with a shovel and putting it into a scale, which was emptied into chests containing about sixty kilogrammes of gold, valued at 3000 francs the kilogramme. Some was also put into barrels to be sent to France.—The coined silver which has been found is supposed to amount to 1800 cubic feet, besides chests filled with gold bars and doubloons.

PARISIAN ITEMS.—It was asserted in Paris, on the 21st of August, that Charles X. had expressed a wish to go to Algiers! The sum of 1,300,000 francs was seized in the suburbs of Paris, which was on its way to Charles X. It is said Bourmont was to have directed the massacre of Paris—he did not arrive in time.—The rue (street) Charles X. in Paris, is now called rue Lafayette. One of the editors of the Paris Globe was killed in the attack on the Tuilleries. General Lafayette wore an old uniform of the National Guards, with the epaulettes of a Lieutenant General.

The Observer.

NORWICH, TUESDAY, SEPT. 28.

The Jackson papers have already begun to boast about our tamely submitting to Jackson dictation. They say we have been beaten. We acknowledge we have been beaten in many respects. In circulating falsehoods—in deceiving the people, and in base and unprincipled electioneering, most assuredly we have been beaten. Is it because we have failed in electing Mr. Hunton for Governor, that you are disposed to tell us we have been defeated. According to your own statements that cannot be the case. We are told that Mr. Hunton was not elected Governor by the people, but was imposed upon them by the 'Federalists.'

This year Judge Smith is elected by a very lean majority; still we have been defeated and beaten. The National Republican party is larger than it was in 1829—it has thrown FOUR THOUSAND more votes this year than it did the last. Yet these Jacksonians tell us we are down, defeated and beaten. So long as we have thirty thousand voters in our own State who are opposed to Jacksonism, we shall not despair. So long as the liberty of the press is tolerated, and the people are allowed to think and act for themselves, we shall not, we believe, be compelled to submit to the confession that the party whose cause we have espoused, is down. We have taken up for this party because we believe it to be the only Republican party in existence.—Notwithstanding it is denounced by the Jackson party as the federal party. We do not care how many such epithets are heaped upon us—we have an opportunity of reading for ourselves without being dictated by Jackson rulers, and we cannot discover any republicanism in Gen. Jackson's policy—proscription for opinion sake.—But when the National Republican party is driven by the desperation of its principles to resort to bribery and perjury, for bribery and perjury have been resorted to in order to procure Jackson votes, we may soon expect it down. We now believe that within two short years, we shall see Jacksonism prostrated. Jacksonism was created in corruption, and it has been nourished and reared in corruption, and it will certainly fall, it stands on a slippery precipice, and in two years more will tumble headlong into the gulf which has been excavated by its own disciples.

Why is it that the Jackson party countenance the tyrannical usurpations of the Georgians over the Cherokee Indians. And why do they sanction the course pursued by Gen. Jackson in reference to the removal of them from the land of their forefathers.—They say the right of citizenship is extended to them and they will hold their lands, and that they will undergo no other change than that of submitting to the laws of Georgia. No other change than that of submitting to the laws of Georgia. Is not this enough to discourage them. Who would willingly submit to such laws.—By the laws of Georgia, no Indian is allowed his oath before a Court of justice. A white man may go among them and murder one of their number, in the broad day light, before the face and eyes of the whole tribe, and they cannot be allowed to testify against him. We are told that these are perfectly consistent and humane laws. What right have the United States to drive the Indians from their lands, their homes, and the place of their nativity, where their forefathers are buried, into a howling wilderness, inhabited by hostile, war-like and uncivilized savages, who will not quietly permit them to remain there in peace, who will continually harass them on every side, and finally exterminate them, and their whole race become extinct, when the United States are bound by the most solemn treaties to protect them where they are.

It is said that the Indian Question is producing in the West, more effect against the present National Administration, than all other causes put together. And is this not right—is it not as it should be—it is more honorable to our cause to care more about justice, honor and humanity, than about an office.

A CARD.

To the Editor of the Baltimore Gazette.—

I observe, in your paper of last evening, as extracted from Poulson's Philadelphia American, a letter of mine to the Governor of Georgia, of June 4th, 1830, and the Governor's answer of the 19th of that month. I wish it to be understood that the publication of these letters has not proceeded, either directly or indirectly from me; although I have certainly no cause to regret it on my own account. My letter to the Governor is in accordance with the professional courtesy, which prevails in Virginia and Maryland, of giving notice, even to a private gentleman, of a contemplated suit, before proceeding against him. It is always intended as a mark of respect, and, in this quarter of the Union, is always so received by the gentleman addressed. I thought it still more imperiously due to the Governor of the State of Georgia. The other motives of my letter are apparent on its face, and are cheerfully submitted to the construction of the public.

There is only one passage of my own letter which, to the general reader, can require a word of explanation. My suggestion to the Governor is not that "myself, the Indians and the Governor shall make up a case to be submitted to the Supreme Court." It is simply, that "the decision may be expedited, my making a case by consent, if that course should suit the views of the State of Georgia." The State of Maryland has done this, on the occasion of her law to tax the Branch Bank of the U. States established at Baltimore: *McCulloch vs. State of Maryland* 4 Wheaton, 316: and again on the occasion of another State law, requiring the importers and venders of foreign goods to take out a license from the State—*Brown vs. the State of Maryland* 12 Wheaton, 414.

This last case, made up in the form of pleadings, not requiring a statement of facts. But in both cases the Attorney-General of the State, it is understood cooperated in the measure, and under the instruction of the State authorities, gave facility and despatch to the reference of the questions to the reference of the Supreme Court. In both these cases, the question involved was the constitutionality of a state law; and, in both the State of Maryland united in the reference of this question to the Supreme Court, and acquiesced in the decision. It was with these cases in view, that I make the suggestion in question, to the Governor of Georgia.

I did not answer the Governor's letter, because, it must be seen that it neither required or admitted an answer in the spirit of courtesy in which I had addressed him, and from which I thought and still think it improper to depart.—His letter surprised me, because I supposed the object and language of my own too plain to be misunderstood, and too respectful to have awakened feelings of displeasure. The Governor having viewed it in a different light, I am not at all dissatisfied with the publication of the letters, which I presume is intended as an appeal to the people of the United States. To such an appeal I can have no objection, though my respect for the

State of Georgia and my desire to avoid all needless irritation, would not have permitted me to make it.

WM. WIRT.

BISHOP HOBART.

The remains of this eminent divine were brought to New-York on Wednesday evening, and his funeral took place from his late residence in Varick-street, of Thursday. The procession moved at a quarter before 5, P. M. and arrived at Trinity Church, (of which he was Rector at the time of his death) about half past 6. It was preceded by nearly eighty clergymen, and extended about a mile in length, the number of persons belonging to the various societies to whom places were assigned, being about 700. Broadway, and the other streets on the route, were crowded with citizens. In the Church, which was hung in mourning, the funeral service was performed by Bishop Moore, of Virginia, assisted by the Rev. Drs. Lyell and Schroeder, and an interesting and appropriate discourse was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Onderdonk, from the 35th verse of the 5th chapter of John:—"He was a burning and a shining light; and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light."—*Boston Palladium*.

NULLIFICATION.—Willis Duncan, Esq., a candidate for the State Legislature in South Carolina, has announced that he is opposed to the doctrine of nullification. He says, that, "on this measure South Carolina is alone—South Carolina is divided."

A letter from Orangeburg, S. C. published in the Charleston Mercury, says:—"We are ready for 'action,' and will act in concert with the 'State Rights Party,' although we would prefer other means at present, than nullification—not denying that a state has a right to nullify."—*Id.*

MISSOURI.—Mr. Barton's re-election to the Senate is considered certain. Fifteen members of the Legislature are said to be doubtful or undecided, twenty-nine for Mr. Barton, twenty-two against him. In the Southern district of the State, (the Strong hold of Jacksonism) 8 out of ten members of the Legislature are anti-Barton men, but they were elected by majorities less than 20—one by a majority of 2, another by 4, two others by majorities less than 10, and so on, but neither more than 20.

LOUISIANA.—Nearly two thirds of the members of the Legislature of Louisiana are in favor of the re-election of J. S. Johnston to the Senate.

INDIANA.—The election in Indiana indicates the downfall of Jacksonism in that State. The majority of the Clay party in the Legislature is 10.

ILLINOIS.—The Jackson party claim Gov. Reynolds, but before the election, Kinney was their candidate for Governor. The majority against Kinney in favor of Reynolds is between four and five thousand.

MISSISSIPPI.—J. C. Wilkins, the favorite Jackson candidate for Congress has been defeated in Mississippi. Mr. Plummer has been elected. Of course the Jackson party, although defeated will claim a victory.

FIRE.—We regret to learn that the dwelling-house of Dr. A. Hatch in China, together with all its contents, was destroyed by fire on the 2d inst. The house and out-buildings are estimated to have been worth about 500 dollars. Furniture to the amount of 500 dollars, his library, surgical apparatus, every article of clothing, &c. were consumed.—This calamity falls with greater severity upon Dr. H. as his former house and furniture were destroyed by fire in November last. Thus turned houseless upon the world a second time in the course of a few months, he seems entitled to no ordinary sympathy and charity. We trust the friends of benevolence will remember the duty due to the unfortunate in this case, and promptly contribute to his relief.—*Gardner's Intelligencer*.

Mr. Mark B. Wintworth, of Somersworth, N. H. aged about 24, was drowned on Sunday morning last, in the C. & O. Canal, in Westbrook. He was an attendant on the locks, and while he was performing his duty, he was accidentally precipitated into the lock, and under the boat, beyond the reach of assistance. He was in the water about half an hour, and when taken out was past recovery.—*Daily Courier*.

Bunker Hill Monument.—We learn that Joshua Bates, Esq. of the house of Baring, Brothers & Co. of London, has presented, through Col. T. H. Perkins, of this city, to the fund for the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument, the sum of \$500. If Americans abroad and at home would follow this liberal example, the sum necessary for the completion of this superb monument would soon be raised.—*Boston Daily Adv.*

Mr. Randolph in London.—Capt. Hopkins, of the brig Cynosure, who arrived last evening from London, states that when he sailed (the 24th of July) the United States ship Concord, Capt. Perry, was at the fifth in the Downs, waiting

for the Hon. Mr. Randolph, Minister to Russia, who was then in London. The officers and crew of the Concord were all well.—*N. Y. Eve. Post*.

FRUIT.—This season, so far, appears to be remarkable for fine fruit. Many kinds have grown unusually large, and afford a rich remuneration to the cultivator. We noticed an Egg Plum a day or two since, from the garden of Mr. Luther Jewett in this town, which measured five inches and a half in longitudinal circumference, and four inches and nine tenths in its transverse circumference. Another, which we believe was a variety of the Gage Plum, from the garden of Capt Dudley Cammett, measured four inches and nine tenths in longitudinal circumference, and four inches and three fifths in its transverse circumference.—*Portland Courier*.

The victory is in our reach!—The most flattering returns reach us in the returns of Representatives—and we have every reason to believe that a majority of Representatives will be anti-Jacksonian, notwithstanding the petty majority that may, perchance, secure the election of Smith. We have not the full returns; but our prospect is better than that of our opponents. It will be gratifying, if after all the fuss the Heroites have made about the success of their gubernatorial ticket, we can carefully wrap up his Excellency in an anti-Jackson blanket.—We believe his honor will have to sleep in one the coming year, provided he has any blanket at all.

In Washington County there has been a gain for Gov. Hutton—and not a Jackson Representative is elected in the whole county. There is no choice in three districts. Eastport is a land of promise.

The Senate stands nine to eleven—though full returns have not yet been received, yet this is the probable result. We have three in Kennebec, four in Lincoln, one in Somerset and one in Washington. It remains to be seen whether the Jacksonmen have been able to take Elder Hutchins and Elder Hall for another campaign—it is probable they have, and if such be the result we advise their friends to make a pilgrimage to Portland to see them at the Senate Board.

As soon as the returns for Governor have come in, we shall complete our list. Judge Smith ranges ahead about eight hundred votes. The list of scattering votes this year is large—much larger than could be collected last year, a month after the election. Many strongly contend that no choice has been effected.

Portland Advertiser.

WEST INDIA PORTS.—The following paragraph is from a Jackson paper published in Maine, called the Thomaston Register. "Opening of the West India Ports—The information of the opening of the W. I. Ports to our vessels, receives a confirmation from the fact, that the papers from the British Provinces are dressed in mourning at the prospect of our vessels being admitted to a participation in the profits of the West India Trade, which was lost by the electioneering blunders of Mr. Clay."!!! The papers referred to, are dressed in mourning in consequence of the death of the late king. Who but must admire the intelligence of such an editor!—*N. Y. Commercial*.

GEN. UPHAM.—It is stated in the Dover Inquirer, that Mr. Bennett, one of the editors of the New York Courier and Enquirer, which paper re-published the charge of smuggling against Gen. Upham, of N. Hampshire, made a visit to Concord, a few weeks since, for the purpose of ascertaining the truth or falsity of that charge, and that he was by no means satisfied with the result of his investigations, and expressed his disappointment in no unequivocal terms, denouncing the course of the Patriot as 'most slanderous and deceptive.' It is also said that he "expressed much regret that he should have so far confided in the veracity of the Patriot as to have endorsed the charge—more than intimating his determination to back out and leave the burden of proof upon the shoulders of the original propagators of the foul calumny."—*Boston Palladium*.

Advices from Constantinople announce that the Turks have been defeated by the Albanians, and the son of the Grand Visa made prisoner. It is reported that Austrian troops are marching towards the frontiers of Bosnia to the support of the Sultan.

The U. S. sloop Florida, Lieut. Comdt. Gedney, was at St. Augustine on the 28th of August, all well, bound to Key West, ready for sea.

GOLD.—This metal has lately been discovered in Marion County, Alabama. The tract of land was lately purchased for less than \$300, before the discovery—\$2000 has been offered since, and refused.

It appears that the rumor of the death of the King of Naples is unfounded;—the Genoa Gazette of July 24, announces that his majesty was to embark that evening, to his capital.

SEAM BOAT EXPLOSION.—We are indebted to our obliging correspondents, the editors of the Buffalo Journal, for the following letter giving an account of a fatal accident, on Thursday of the last week, on Lake Erie.—[Am. Traveller.

Office of the Buffalo Journal, }
Sept. 16, 1830—4 o'clock P. M. }

STR.—A terrible disaster occurred here this morning, the particulars of which, so far as we have been able to learn them are detailed below. The Steam Boat Wm. Peacock, left this port at 9 o'clock this morning, for Detroit, and when about four miles outside of the lighthouse a joint in the pipe which conveys steam from the Boilers to the cylinder, gave way, instantly discharging the whole head of steam into the steerage cabin, which is upon deck. The apartment was thronged with steerage passengers, mostly women and children, and the scene which ensued is not to be described.

As the boat had just left port, the names of the passengers, generally were not entered, and no perfect list of the sufferers, therefore, can at this time be made. The following are among the sufferers, viz:—4 children of Mr. Isaac Palmer, Dover, Windham co. Vt.: 2 are already dead—the third dangerously scalded, and the fourth slightly. One child of Mr. William Johnson, of the same place, dead; wife and one child dangerously scalded. 3 children of Mr. John Parker, of York, Livingston co. N. Y. dangerously scalded. Mr. E. Davitz, a Swiss emigrant, slightly injured; wife and daughter dangerous. This is all we can learn of the names, &c. with certainty, though the disaster is known to be more extensive. Two infant children were found dead that have not yet been recognized, nor can their parents be found. Several passengers are confident that one man and one woman jumped overboard, the latter dreadfully scalded, and it is not improbable that the little sufferers were hers. Yours, &c.

Doctor Absalom Thompson, of Talbot County, Md. has communicated to the Eastern papers, the case of a boy ten or eleven years old, who became delirious and died in convulsions for eating water melon seed.

A friend has sent us the following as a certain cure for the Ring Worm, having seen its efficacy tested within a month past effectually, viz:—A few Spanish flies put into whiskey and rubbed on the part affected two or three times a day, will produce an immediate and certain cure.—[Elkton Press.

The Governor and Council, we learn have appointed Tuesday the 28th inst. to-day, for the Execution of John Francis Knapp, convicted of the murder of Mr. White.

MARRIED.

In Portland, Mr. Joseph R. Thompson to Miss Martha C. Rogers.

DIED.

In Portland, on the 13th inst. Miss, Eliza Houghton, formerly of this town, aged 19 years. In Dixfield, Aug. 18, Gilbert, son of Isaac Park, Esq. aged 3 years and 35 days.—September 2d his wife Meriam aged 25 years, she was the eldest daughter of Peter Holman late of Dixfield.—Sept. 15, his son John Wallace, aged 17 months.

HENRY GODDARD & CO.

HAVE removed to one of the New Stores on the opposite side, a few doors west of their former Stand, where they have received, in addition to their former Stock, large quantities of

BIRMINGHAM AND SHEFFIELD HARD WARE, SHELF AND HEAVY GOODS, including a variety of Tin'd, Japan'd and Plated

Saddlery;

and will receive by the first arrival from Liverpool, a complete assortment of

CUTLERY.

They have also received numerous articles of this Country's Manufacture, such as Mill, Crosscut and Tenon SAWS; Steel blade and Ames' SHOVELS; Harness, Skirting and Bridle LEATHER; Girth Web; Cut Nails; Traces; Brads; Hollow WARE; Glass; Brass FIRE SETS; Bellows; Brushes; Joiner's Moulding Tools and Bench PLANES; Molasses Gates; Shaving Soap; Bed Cord; Sand Paper; Soap Stone Furnaces; Cotton, Wool and Cattle Cards; Training GUNS; Fowling Guns; Pistols and Percussion Caps; Looking Glasses; Brass hanging Lamps; Brass and Jap'd Lamps; Whips and Whip Thongs; Augers; Ship Scrapers; Binnacle Lamps; Ship and Deck Lanterns, and a good assortment of PAINTS.

The whole embracing almost every description, and a greater variety of goods than are usually found in a Hard Ware Stock, and will be sold at such rates as will give customers no trouble from the prices of others, here or in Boston
Portland, Sept. 14, 1830. 6w 15

PROVIDENCE FACTORY

YARN,

SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, GINGHAMS, BEDTICKING, STRIPES, Threads, Knitting Cottons, &c. &c. together with a large assortment of Leather and Morocco

SHOES,

warranted good.

ALSO—Men's and Boy's CAPS, Travelling TRUNKS, PAPER HANGINGS, &c. &c. sold wholesale and retail, by HENRY BAILEY, Exchange-Street, No. 3, Deering's Buildings, PORTLAND.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

WATERFORD.

HEREBY give notice to the non-resident Proprietors and owners of the following described Lots and Parcels of Land, situated in Waterford in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber to collect, State, County and Town taxes for the years 1828 and 1829 and deficiencies of Highway taxes for the years 1827 and 1828, as follows, to wit:—

Proprietors.	Range.	Lot.	Assessed Tax of 1828.	Deficiency 1827.	Deficiency 1828.	Total.
Joel Whittemore,	12	10	132	154	32	318
Hall Store,			118	118	125	499
Unknown,	11	1	059			059
do.	5	3	035			035
do W. p.	12	5	087	146		233
do.	1	6	118			118
do.	12	7	122			122
do.	11	11	150	150		300
do.	9	13	118			118
do W. p.	5	14	225			225
do. 12 ac's,	6	2		083	083	
Willard house 1 c'r				413	413	
1-6 Hay farm,				036	036	
Unk. town,	11	6		275	275	550
do.	11	12	150	150		300

Now, unless said taxes with all necessary intervening charges are paid to me on or before Monday the third day of January next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, I shall proceed to sell at public Vendue, so much of said Lots, and parcels of Land as will pay said taxes and charges at the tavern-house of William Brown in said town.

HENRY HOUGHTON, Collector of Waterford for 1828 and 1829.
Waterford, Sept. 6, 1830. *3w15

At a Court of Probate holden at Livermore within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty—

ON the petition of ZEBULON NORTON, administrator of the estate of PHILIP PITTS, late of Livermore, in said County, gentleman, deceased, representing that the personal estate is not sufficient to pay the just debts which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred and twenty-six dollars and forty cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in a newspaper printed in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
A true copy.
Attest, THOMAS CLARK, Register.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby Cautioned not to purchase two joint notes of hand signed by Daniel Cole and John C. Beckler, running to Liberty Holden, for the sum of twenty dollars each and interest. One note to be paid in neat stock. Said notes are dated November 9, 1829, and payable the next April. Said notes were given without any consideration, and I am determined never to pay the same.

JOHN C. BECKLER.
Greenwood, Sept. 10, 1830. 3w14

POCKET BOOK LOST.

BY the subscriber on the 25th of August, a red morocco POCKET BOOK, containing one note of fifty dollars against William Young, given to Otis Swift, about the 20th of January 1829; and one against Henry Dolley of seven dollars, given in August 1826; and also sundry other papers of little value to any one except the owner. Any person who may have found said Pocket Book, &c. or who will give information so that they may be obtained shall be suitably rewarded. I hereby forbid all persons buying the above notes as the payment of them is stopped.
JOSEPH DOLLEY, Jr.
Norway, Sept. 18, 1830. 3w 14

GRAND RESTORATIVE, OR GERMAN ELIXIR,

For the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Phurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and most diseases of the Lungs.

THE fatal tendency of diseases which affect the organs of the chest is well known, and if except the acute epidemic diseases, it will be found that affections of the lungs constitute a greater share of the bill of mortality than all other diseases.

It is therefore highly necessary that persons who are affected with colds or coughs, (however slight they may appear at first,) should be particular in applying a remedy in season. A large proportion of the persons who die by consumption, and at first only affected by a slight cough, and had that been cured, they would have escaped that almost fatal disorder.

This Elixir was the discovery of a medical gentleman in Germany, who devoted a long time to the examination of the cause, nature, and cure of

Pulmonary Complaints has uniformly had the happiest effects in checking, and finally eradicating these alarming diseases; and in many cases that were considered hopeless, it has wrought a perfect cure.—He for a long time kept the discovery a profound secret but for a large sum of money, was induced to sell the recipe to an American Physician who had resided several years in Munich, by whom it was recently sent to this country.

Many certificates in corroboration of the above statements might be easily procured, but the Proprietors are so well assured of its beneficial effects that they offer it to the afflicted with the fullest confidence of its success.

For sale by ASA BARTON, Agent.
June 21, 1830. 1amly 52

Cloth Dressing.

THE subscriber respectfully gives notice to the Inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, that he has erected and put in operation, at the centre of this town, a CLOTHING MILL, and will dress all cloth committed to him, according to his best abilities.

JOHN MARCH.
Norway, Sept. 20, 1830. 14 3w

NOTICE

To Rheumatic Invalids!

PERSONS suffering under Rheumatic Affection are respectfully assured, that they can obtain of the proprietor and his agents a safe and admirable remedy for RHEUMATISM, however obstinate the disorder may be, and in all its different stages.

DR. JEBB'S

Rheumatic Liniment!

will afford immediate relief to the patient, and has sometimes been attended with such extraordinary success as to cure the most distressing Rheumatism in twenty-four hours, even when of years standing.

This highly valuable Liniment is recommended with a confidence founded on the experience of many years, not only as a cure for that excruciating disease, but as an excellent application for STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, NUMBNESS, SPRAINS, CHILBLAINS, &c.

(This article is considered so superior to every thing else, and to possess such uncommon virtues, that it is ordered from distant parts of the country.)

An agent recently writes: "Please send me a further supply of Jebb's Liniment the first opportunity—I shall probably sell a considerable quantity, as it is recommended by some of our physicians very highly, although contrary to their rules and regulations to give encouragement to such (or, patent) medicines." But it is a most decided proof of their confidence in its invaluable properties.

Another agent writes: "I wish you to forward me some more of Jebb's Liniment, which has recommended itself very highly." Price 50 cts. a bottle.

THE PILES.

receives immediate relief, and in numerous instances has been thoroughly cured, by the administration of

Dumfrie's Remedy for the Piles.

This approved compound also mitigates and removes the symptoms which frequently accompany that disorder, and increase the danger of the patient, viz: pains in Loins—Headache—loss of appetite—Indigestion, and other marks of debility.

A recent Patient writes from a distance, "It is but justice to inform you, that I have used your Dumfrie's remedy for the Piles for sometime past, and have found it eminently successful."

The remedy is quite innocent, and may be administered to all ages and both sexes. Plain and ample Directions, with a description of the complaint, accompany each package, which consists of two boxes, one containing an Ointment, and the other an Electuary.—Price \$1 for both articles, or 50 cents where but one is wanted.

DUMFRIE'S

Itch Ointment!

THE extensive sale and established reputation of

Dumfrie's Itch Ointment,

encourages the Proprietor to recommend it with renewed confidence to the public, as a most innocent as well as powerful application for this annoying disease. The most inveterate cases have been cured in ONE HOUR! by this esteemed Ointment. It contains no Mercury, or other noxious ingredient, and may be confidently applied even to the youngest children, or to pregnant females. Price 37 1-2 cents.

*None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CORWAY. For sale with all the other "Curacy Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 92, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by ASA BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines. Large discount to those who buy to sell again. Norway Village, Aug. 31 9

Cart Wheels, &c.

ONE good pair of White Oak Cart Wheels. Four good Spinning Wheels and one Linen Wheel, for sale cheap if applied for immediately.

Also, 40d, 20d, 1cd, 6d, and 4d Cut Nails, at 8 cents per pound.

Also, a quantity of empty Boxes, Barrels, Casks &c. cheap.

Likewise, a few casks of good LIME.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Sept. 14. 3w 13

For sale as above, a few good New York Hats, very low.

ALVAN BINSMORE,

INFORMS the public that he intends to open a School at Buckfield Academy for the purpose of instructing young Ladies and Gentlemen, in those branches of education usually taught in our Academy. Said school will commence by the middle of September next.

*Tuition—25 cents per week, or \$2.50 per quarter.

Poland, Aug. 24 1830 3w11

Book and Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

The following beautiful lines from the Philadelphia Christian Advocate, were written and published during the discussion of the bill providing for the removal of the Cherokee beyond the Mississippi.—AMERICAN MERCURY.

THE CHEROKEE.

GAZE on this landscape! Once, in fleet career,
The desert chieftain trod exulting here—
Cleft with light bark the still and shaded floods,
Pierced the recesses of the old gray woods,
Poured midst their hidden dells his wild halo,
And the light shaft of aim unerring threw.

Proud was his spirit—fierce, untamed and free;
Scorning to crouch to pain, from death to flee—
With feelings suited to his savage state,
Faithful alike to friendship or to hate—
Seeking no need beyond a warrior's fame,
And fearing naught except a coward's shame.

These wilds were his! Amidst his chosen dell,
Where clustering wild-flowers fringed the
gushing well,
His hut was reared; and there at closing day,
He heard his children's laughter-shout of play,
While, weary with the chase, his limbs were
laid
In listless rest beneath the oak-tree's shade.

Then o'er the ocean-sea the white man came—
Held to his lips a cup of liquid flame.
With smooth false words, and bold encroaching
hand,
Wrenched from the Cherokee his father's land.
Still on his fast receding footsteps prest,
And urged him onward to the distant west.
'Til all the precincts of his narrow ground,
Were closely hemmed with cultured life a-
round;
And burning cottages and mangled slain,
Had marked war's footsteps o'er the ravaged
plain.

Wearied at length, the pale browed stranger
swore,
To seek the Indian's hunting ground no more;
Treaties and oaths the solemn compact sealed,
And plenty crown'd once more the blood-stain'd
field.

Then o'er the red men's altered nature smil'd
A kinder spirit, and a soul more mild;
Bright knowledge poured its sun-light o'er his
mind,
His feelings softened, and his heart refin'd.
No longer then, when pass'd the storm flash by,
He saw the lightning of Manitto's eye,
Or listened trembling, while his anger spoke,
As high o'er head the pealing thunder broke.
He learned to light in heaven his spirits flame,
And blend a Saviour's with Jehovah's name.

Then tell us, ye, who have the power to save,
Shall all his hopes be crushed in one wide
grave?
Shall lawless force, with rude remorseless hand
Drive out the Indian from his father's land,
Burst all the ties that bind the heart to home,
And thrust him forth 'mid distant wilds to roam?
Oh no! to mercy's pleading voice give ear;
The waking wrath of outraged justice fear.
Stain not with broken faith our country's name,
Nor weigh her tresses to the dust with shame!
Remember yet the solemn pledge you gave,
And lift the potent arm, to shield and save!

[From the Brunswick Journal.]

TO IDA.

"Well—peace to thy heart tho' another's it be,
And health to thy cheek, tho' it bloom not for
me." MOORE.

Thou leav'st me, Ida, and—forever
Oh may'st thou meet a fonder heart—
Thou leav'st me, Ida! but oh never
The memory of that hour'll depart,
When first this bursting heart of mine,
In silent transport, sprung to meet
Each thro' that shook that form of thine
With raptures quick—decoying heat.

Thou leav'st me, Ida,—take my blessing—
But leav'st me, with an aching heart;
When other arms thy form are pressing,
Thou'lt hear my spirit sigh, "we part!"
Oh! thou wast made to kindle love—
To feel it too—and when thine hour
Of retribution comes, thou'lt prove
That mad'ning passion's maddest power.

Farewell then, Ida—one short week
Hath proved thy truth and constancy,
And wrung my heart, and bid it seek
For one who least resembles thee.
And now, thou leav'st me—so farewell!
You go—where brighter skies are burning;
You go—where truer hearts may dwell;
You go—from whence there's no returning.
Sept. 12. HAROLD.

THE FAITHLESS FAIR.

A TALE.

"A plain ungarish tale, without
The aid of fiction's garb."

Henry W— joined a company of
volunteers during that memorable strug-
gle between Great Britain and the A-
merican colonies. His youthful bosom
glowed with that patriotic fire which
seemed to animate the whole continent.
At the period we speak of, it becomes
not the man to hold back—his liberty
depended upon the meditated blow—a
blow aimed at the greatest power in Eu-
rope, the giant of war through ages of
blood. But whatever obstacles might
have created, they became pigmies when
the truths contained in that paper blazed
on the altar of every man's heart, they
became part of his nature, and the name
of Washington was coupled with Jeffer-
son with all that enthusiasm which then
and still characterizes the American peo-
ple.

Henry rushed into battle heedless of
danger and fearless of consequences.—
Many a youthful bosom has met the glis-
tening steel and fiery ball, in the wild
enthusiasm of patriotic feeling or roman-
tic frenzy, whereas, the more cool and

deliberate precision of an experienced
officer, has gained a victory and saved
the life of many a brave soldier. For-
tune clung to our young hero, and as he
often dispenses her favors with a partial
hand, he gained the enemy's standard in
a moment of doubt between the con-
tending parties, bore it off in triumph,
and on its prostrate remains erected that
of his own. A shout succeeded this
act of youthful bravery—a rush upon
the astonished enemy, caused an instant
flight. For this noble deed Henry was
promoted to the rank of captain, and re-
ceived from his superior officers a mark
of their esteem for his promising courage
in the battle field. We shall not fol-
low our young hero through his various
and many campaigns—enough has been
said by men, whose abilities as histor-
ians have made us conversant with the
events of that dark period, as if we were
actors and not readers. One act of he-
roic bravery succeeded another, and at
the conclusion of that memorable strug-
gle, we find him returned among a line
of competency heroes as Major. Hav-
ing introduced rather abruptly, to our
readers, the hero of the tale, we beg
leave to introduce the heroine.

Previous to Henry's joining the army,
he was betrothed to a young lady of
considerable property and personal beau-
ty. She parted from him with many
protestations of love and continuing af-
fection, and her tears fell on the cheek
of her lover to seal the words—I am
thine. Day after day succeeding his de-
parture, she anxiously waited the return
of the post. It came; her lover's letters
were filled with protestations of love
and constancy. While the papers teem-
ed with the heroic actions of the brave,
and the rapid promotions of his youthful
companions, there was no mention of
Henry. They all spoke of Major Dray-
ton—the young, the noble, and the
brave, and the sigh of disappointment
often escaped the bosom of Helen, and
a wish that it was her Henry. Helen
was proud—the passing events of the
war, had created in her heart an ambi-
tious fire; it smothered her love for
Henry, and kindled another flaming with
every opposite quality. But to return
to Henry. Returning, with his youth-
ful bosom elate with hope and joy, con-
vinced that one faithful heart would
sympathize with him, in recounting his
many sufferings and privations, during
a long, tedious and bloody campaign, he
determined to surprise his love by a
stratagem. Others may condemn an
act of this kind, as one unworthy a man,
a lover—but whatever Henry's motives
were, he hid them entirely from others.
Under another name he entered the ar-
my—under the assumed title he gained
honor, fame and renown. Aware with
such to recommend him, there would
be no doubt of a happy and joyous wel-
come; he therefore determined to sur-
prise his Helen in another guise; in the
garb of a poor soldier. He tapped at
the door of her mother—he was admit-
ted by a servant and conducted into the
parlor. Other officers had been there
to pay their respects, the brilliant dress
of many a youthful warrior had passed
before her eyes, and with a beating heart
she obeyed the summons. A tinge of
red passed over her face as he imprinted
a fond kiss on her cheek; that kiss, given
in the fulness of a fond heart, was
not returned with that fervor his glow-
ing fancy had pictured—'twas cold, for-
mal and trembling.

"And have you returned?" escaped
her rather as a question than an excla-
mation. "Yes, Helen, I am returned,
the same in heart, the same fond lover
as ever. But you see my garb denotes
the sufferings I have endured, what mis-
ery, privations and toil—but what of
this?—We have gained our liberty, and
planted on our shore the banner of
"Virtue, Liberty and Independence."—
And my dear sweet image was ever pre-
sent to my sight; it cheered me in bat-
tle, and I could press my cold blanket
with ecstatic joy, knowing that one fond
heart was beating for me, and that heart
was yours."

"Alas! Henry, you—you—must not
be astonished to find a change in me.—
My parents—"

"Change in thee,—in thee, Helen!—
Good Heavens, what mean you!—
Speak!"

"— have insisted on our separa-
tion, and fate has decreed it—we must
part."

"Gracious heaven! Helen, is this
their former kindness, their former love?
But I forgive them; their motives are
to me obvious—But in you Helen, this
transition is beyond my belief! Is this
your love?"

"Daughter Helen," was now repeat-
ed by her mother without, "Captain El-
lis is below."

"Captain Ellis," muttered Henry,
"he my rival?"

But before she could answer, Captain
Ellis rushed in, followed by Helen's
mother; Ellis was in full uniform, and
the contrast between the humble garb of
Henry, was certainly not much to his
advantage. He was received with smiles
and marked attention. Helen introduc-
ed him—"Captain Ellis, permit me to
introduce my friend Henry W—, to
—." "What Major Drayton! Our
Major in this garb? by my faith you be-
come it well? Doff your beaver, Ma-

jeor—your hard earned laurels ill become
these humble habiliments. Ladies, per-
mit me to introduce in his true charac-
ter, the gallant Major Francis Drayton.
I presume fame has already done that
honor; you now see him in proper per-
son, though I acknowledge, not in prop-
er garb." "Captain Ellis," exclaimed
Drayton, "whatever your opinions may
be respecting this disguise, I presume its
colors are no disgrace—'tis the plain
garb of a continental soldier, and hon-
ors the wearer more at this proud epoch
of our country's glory, than the diadem
on the brow of a monarch."

"And is my dear Henry that brave
Major Drayton," cried Helen with el-
lery demonstration of joy. "Captain El-
lis," continued Drayton, "I have used
a name in battle not my own. What-
ever my reasons were, they are now for-
ever silenced. I am now Francis Dray-
ton. By the last will and testament of
a dear and beloved aunt, I became heir
to her immense property, by the assum-
ing of that name—my other motive was
trial of affection. Miss Helen can ex-
plain to you, Captain Ellis, the effect
of that trial—if her conduct would jus-
tify any further explanation, I am and
still will be ready to give it. 'Tis her
parents command and her wish—with
such powerful reasonings opposed to my
wishes, I silently obey."

"My commands, Major, my com-
mands, I never—"

"Hold madam, your words, if allow-
ed to explain further, will only tend to
lessen Helen lower in my estimation
than she is at present, and, of course,
will avail but little. Convinced, there-
fore, that ambition, not love, actuated
Miss Helen, I will doff my beaver, as
Captain Ellis observes, and wish you all
a very good morning." So saying he
departed, leaving the captain thunder-
struck, and Helen and her mother equal-
ly mute and confounded.

[From the Albany Daily Advertiser.]

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

Messrs. Editors:—The following af-
fecting and pertinent anecdote was hand-
ed me on the day the news of the late
revolution in France was announced in
this city. It is from the pen of a gen-
tleman of respectable talents and stand-
ing, who received the substance of it
from the most authentic source. Tho'
written several years since, it shows the
discriminating mind and mature fore-
sight of its author. From all appear-
ances of the politics of the "old world,"
it will not be visionary to predict that
Napoleon 2d, will yet fill the place once
filled by the great Napoleon 1st. An
insertion of it in your valuable journal
will gratify a friend to LIBERTY.

On the morning of the first day of
January, 1819, his instructor said, "come
Prince, come Napoleon, you will go
with me to your grand sire, the Empe-
ror, and according to custom, wish him
a happy New Year, for on such occa-
sions children receive a handsome pre-
sent—it being the first time, he no doubt
will give you a great present." "Well
sir," said young Napoleon; "now if you
please, forthwith,"—not a solitary word
could his instructor draw from him dur-
ing their way to the Emperor's parlor—
immediately on entering the room, he
ran (unusual for him) up to his grand
sire, and wished him a "happy new
year," looking his grand pa steadily in
the eye, and that too with an eye of
expression. The Emperor, astonished
at his introduction, gaze and attitude,
said "governor have you dictated?" he
replied, "nothing more, your majesty,
than on such occasions children receive
a present?"—"ah ha, that is very true,
very true,—well my son, what do you
wish for or desire?" "I know that my
honored grand pa has it in his power to
grant me my desire; but"—(scratching
his head, still looking his grand pa in the
eye)—"Yes Napoleon, I have it in my
power, my son, speak, you shall have
whatever you ask for." "Why grand
pa, I may ask too much—much more
than you will be pleased to grant?"—"Im-
possible, my son, I pledge you the
word and honor of an Emperor, and
your grand sire—ask any thing but my
crown and kingdom, it shall be granted;
yes, you shall have your every wish." (Here the tears flowed in torrents from
Napoleon's eyes, as if they had been in
"reservoir" since the death of his father)
which his venerable sire saw—he em-
phatically exclaimed, "grant, give, yes
Napoleon, speak my son, you have my
honor; why those tears." Then in a
moment he caught his grand pa's hand
with his little hands—kissed it, then
raised his head and said, "grand pa, I
have the word and honor of the Empe-
ror of Austria and of my noble sire—I
ask, and may the God of the universe
bear me witness—I ask, sire, in the
name of my dear honored mother, (Em-
press Napoleon) and in the name of all
those connected with her, that you will
grant to Prince Napoleon, your affec-
tionate grand son, 100,000 warriors, well
equipped and provisioned for one year's
campaign, in order to enable me to a-
venge the death of my murdered, hon-
ored father, when I shall have arrived
at the age of 20 years." The Empe-
ror was astonished, and turned to his in-
structor, said, "you must have dictated,
sir." "I have not upon my honor, sire." Young Napoleon spoke—"Grand sire,

he has not, nor yet has my dear mother,
nor any other person." A solemn si-
lence pervaded the imperial parlor for
some moments, when the noble Prince
Napoleon broke the charm with an af-
fectionate petition—"come, will you pa,"
—"certainly my son, you have my honor,
you shall have your request." He thank-
ed his grand sire, then with a respectful
bow he left the room, and immediately
enquired for his uncle, the Arch Duke
Charles. TYRANTS BEWARE.

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New-York
Auctions a large assortment of SEASON-
ABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices,
and will be sold lower than ever previously of-
fered—among which are—

LADIES' Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd
Cloths from 83 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan,
Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts
to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green
FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians,
assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard;
5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts;
6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to
2s cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids,
12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French
and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton
and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200
yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts
to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples
and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Can-
ton-Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White
Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4
Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleach-
ed Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts.
Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and
other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sat-
inetts; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worst-
ed Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and
Ladies' Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid
Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts;
Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons;
Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins;
Linen; Long Lawns; White, Blk and
Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and
col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Bock,
Jackson, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—
with many other articles too numerous
to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given
to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

Money and Steam!

THE Maine State Lottery for the
encouragement of Steam Naviga-
tion is now in operation, and some very
handsome prizes have been sold. The
Lottery draws to-morrow, and will con-
tinue to draw about once in two weeks.
Persons who wish to make money are
invited to purchase a ticket at Barton's.
He has sold more prizes than any other
person in the State in proportion to his
tickets. Letters attended to the same
as on personal application.

ASA-BARTON, Agent.
Norway, Sept. 13. 3w 13

BOOTS AND SHOES!!

REFUSE BEAL WOULD
inform the inhabitants of Nor-
way and vicinity that he has on
hand and will constantly keep a
good assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies'
SHOES. Ladies' Morocco, Kid, and Prunella
Shoes. Children's Shoes. Slippers, &c.
which he will sell at wholesale and retail, cheap
for Cash or approved credit.

He also continues to manufacture Boots
and Shoes of all descriptions at short notice.

All of the above manufacture are war-
ranted to be good. Boots and Shoes made to
measure, of the best stock.

Norway Village, Aug. 21, 1830. 3w10

MONEY!!! WANTED!!!

OWING to the pressing want of "MO-
NEY" at this time we are admonished
by our obligations to our creditors that we must
not be unmindful of their liberality towards us,
and are therefore necessarily compelled to call
upon all persons who are indebted to the under-
signed, for ADVERTISING and JOB PRINTING, to
be "punctual" and make immediate payment,
(for punctuality is the best safeguard to pro-
mote the welfare of all trades.) It is not our
desire to DUN at any time, but when necessity
stares us in the face we are driven to the un-
pleasant task of doing it. We hope our pa-
trons will take this as a friendly hint, and remit
to us our due forthwith.

GOODNOW & PHELPS.
Observer Office, Norway, July 26, 1830.

CAUTION!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned
not to purchase a Note of hand by
me signed, running to Patty Holman,
or order, for the sum of twenty dollars
and interest, dated May 5, 1830, and
payable in one year from date; said note
was given without any consideration,
and I am determined never to pay the
same. OLIVER PUTNAM.
Dixfield, Aug. 28, 1830. 3w12

ASHES!

WANTED.
THE subscriber will continue to take
well burnt Dry House ASHES
through the season, for which he will
pay 14 cents per Bushel, in Goods.
INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, June 8, 1830. 50 2m

WANTED immediately, in pay-
ment for the Oxford Observer,
good WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS,
BEANS, BUTTER, LARD, &c. &c.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

GENIUS OF TEMPERANCE,
Philanthropist and People's Advocate.

THIS publication, now commenced
in New York, is a continuation of
the "Philanthropist, Investigator and
Genius of Temperance," hitherto pub-
lished in Boston, and will continue in
the hands of the same editors and pub-
lishers.

It will seek, as in years past, to be an
auxiliary to the TEMPERANCE REFOR-
MATION, recording its progress with fi-
delity, maintaining its principles without
compromise, and favoring, without par-
tiality, all those individual, local, or more
general efforts, by which the cause has
been or may be promoted. Belonging
to no sect, or party, it will carefully
guard against occasions of sectarian dis-
ension, and thus endeavor to promote
among the people at large, the work of
self-reform on republican principles.

It will oppose intemperance, in its causes,
its concomitants, and its effects.—
The use, manufacture, and sale of dis-
tilled spirits; the demoralizing influen-
ces of the theatre, and of the sensualizing
literature; the feverish thirst for amuse-
ment, and passion for splendor and
show; the spirit of reckless specula-
tions, induced by profligate expenditure,
the kindred mania of lottery and other
gambling, the similar "schemes" of bank
frauds; the venality which shelters opul-
tent plunderers, ripening into a system
of monopolies; the burdens of an idle
and vicious pauperism; and the oppres-
sions of an effeminate and knavish aris-
tocracy; these will all be exhibited as
connected links of the same chain of
corruption and despotism.

It will therefore seek to build, on the
basis of moral reform, the edifice of gen-
eral philanthropy and the citadel of the
people's rights. General education at
public expense, in consistency with pa-
rental duties and rights; the abolition
of the imprisonment of honest debtors,
counterbalanced by the punishment of
fraud; the relinquishment of unjust mo-
nopolies, the final emancipation of the
enslaved, and the general settlement of
national disputes without blood-shed will
be advocated as means or as results of
moral reform, in full confidence, that
with the moral habits of a people, their
intellectual and political condition will
be elevated.

Confronting tyranny, not with that a-
theism and licentiousness from which
tyranny originates; but with the re-
straints of that moral obligation, at which
tyrants tremble, it will advocate liberty
not licentiousness, equal rights, not the
annihilation of rights; just laws, not
agrarianism; the equality of men, not
the equality of brutes.

Supporting strict morality, it will e-
qually support religious liberty, and dis-
countenance a union of church and state.
It is not designed as a religious newspa-
per, or as a vehicle of religious intelli-
gence. Other news, foreign and domes-
tic, will be faithfully and amply furnish-
ed including the proceedings of the na-
tional and state legislatures.

TERMS.—\$2.50 per annum, if paid
in advance, or within three months from
the commencement of a year; or three
dollars per annum if not paid till after
the expiration of that period. To in-
dividuals or companies, who take 6 or
more copies, (sending the pay free of
expense, and without being called on
by the Editors or travelling agents) a
discount of 15 per cent. will be made.

Persons who authorize the entry of
their names on our list, will be consid-
ered subscribers until they give intima-
tion of a wish to discontinue.

WILLIAM GOODELL,
PHINEAS CRANDALL.

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LISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books
& Periodical Journals, throughout
the Union, has made a General Deposit
at Portland, Maine, from which place,
quarterly and monthly journals will be
sent to all parts of the State, by mail or
otherwise.

Orders for Books, also for English
Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with
punctuality.

Portland, March, 1830. 45tf

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1-
25 per annum or sixteen numbers
can be had for one dollar, remitted post
paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland,
Agent for Maine. Sept. 23.

THE OXFORD OBSERVER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,
AT TWO DOLLARS per annum, or, ONE DOL-
LAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS to those who
pay cash in advance, or within three months
from the time of their subscription.

Those subscribing for a year, who do not,
either at the time of ordering the paper, or sub-
sequently, give notice of their wish to have
the paper discontinued at the expiration of their
year, will be presumed as desiring its con-
tinuation until countermanded, and it will be con-
tinued accordingly at the option of the pub-
lishers.

The publishers will not hold themselves re-
sponsible for any error in any advertisement
beyond the sum charged for its insertion.

All LETTERS and COMMUNICATIONS inten-
ded for the OBSERVER, must be addressed to
the publishers, POST PAID.